

Falling Stars

Aviators

Where life as an unwilling angel starts
I end
Forgive my intrusion but grace is won
With friends
I'll upturn the roots that withhold this
Shattered place
In cold absolution I carve
My unbound face

Mother have you lost your way
The skies are crumbling as I pray
Shine moonlight from where you are
To guide me by the falling stars

Through golden oblivion I have held
So far
And died for traversal beyond the place
We are
I've cut the soul out of my chest to
Heal this land
I'll sever the fingers to let go of
These hands

Mother have you lost your way
The skies are crumbling as I pray
Shine moonlight from where you are
To guide me by the falling stars

My father's blood boils in my veins
For I have forsaken our name
To tarnish the glow of his golden order
Forgive me for what I have done
The catalyst I have become
To birth a dark moon as these lands grow colder

Mother have you lost your way
The skies are crumbling as I pray
Shine moonlight from where you are
To guide me by the falling stars